BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED BY THE PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME, FOR THE INFORMATION OF ITS FRIENDS

VOL. II. BARIUM SPRINGS, N. C., AUGUST, 1925 No. 10

In our May and June issues we showed a good many pictures of the different cottages, our graduates and the editorial staff of the Spoglight. Since commencement we have been very busy taking in new children, so we are giving the pictures this time of samples of new-comers. Something over 35 have been received since commencement and we have taken pictures of most of them. This gloomy looking bunch hailed from Wilmington. It takes colored photography to bring out their charms. In this picture their hair looks all the same color. However, there is one black, two reds and one white. We are delighted to have them as members of our family.

Some of the Good Things that came to us During this dry Weather

It seems like the clouds have been holding back in July, but other parts of the state have been favored with rain, and crops have been abundant. Our friends at these places have remembered us and sent us some of the good things that they are raising this year. The good ladies of Lumberton sent us a bountiful donation of canteloupes and our only trouble for a day or two was to keep cantaloupe seed out of the children's ears. They dug into those so fast and hard that those canteloupes didn't last but two days. They were most thoroughly enjoyed.

The week following this, Mr. S. P. Fesperman of Ellerbe, drove up to Barium and brought with him about ten crates of splendid peaches and also reported that the people around Ellerbe would be glad to donate peaches if we would come after them. We all got a taste from the crates that Mr. Fesperman brought and just two days later, our truck went down. The things they reported around Ellerbe would make your mouth water, and they brought enough peaches back to prove every word they said. We have been on a peach spree ever since the return of this truck, and now we have nothing but the peach stones to remind us of the great treat the friends of Ellerbe gave us. We don't know but if we get an invitation we may go to some other place down in the peach county before this season is over.

John: "Did you hear about Rastus' bad luck the other night?"

Jim: "No tell me about it."

John: "The door blew off his chicken coop and all the chickens went home."

Judge: "Whats the verdict of the jury?"

Foreman of Jury: "We find the culprit not guilty, sir, but we recommend that he be warned not to do it again."

"You heard about the baby fed on elephants milk that gained 20 pounds the first week?"

"No! That was remarkable. Whose baby was it?"

"The elephant's."

The Fifth Month's Standing

Presbytery	June Receipts	Per Mem.	Amt.behind per mem.	Amt.behind per mem. this date last year
Kings Mountain	$292.63	6 1-4	22 3-4	28 1-2
Wilmington	565.79	7 1-4	29	32 3-4
Albemarle	244.87	6 3-4	31 3-4	33
Granville	192.71	4 1-4	32	18 3-4
Concord	841.22	8 1-4	32 1-4	33 3-4
Mecklenburg	423.28	3	38 1-4	33 3-4
Orange	452.76	4 1-2	40 1-4	39 1-2
Winston-Salem	107.96	3 1-4	40 3-4	40 3-4
Fayetteville	363.89	3	44	36
Synod	$3485.11	4.9c	36.4c	32c

Our table this month looks just about like last months. Kings Mountain still leads with Wilmington second. Albemarle has climbed ahead of Granville for third place, while Orange has pushed Winston Salem next to the bottom. Concord leads for the month both in total amount contributed and also when figured on per member basis, however this did not move her from fifth place in the table, which covers all reciepts for the present church year. Winston Salem stands exactly where she stood this date last year, 40 3-4cents per member behind, but if she does like she did last year for the balance of the year we wont complain.

Some of our people like to compare this table to a race against time, we wish we could show the position of the various racers by picture, but will just have to describe it instead.

Instead of using old father time as a racer lets use our bills for running expences instead. Of course they are right now at August 1st and leading the nearest racer by over a month. Next to our bills comes Kings Mountian Presbytery at just half speed passing June 6th, then Wilmington gaining a little on Kings Mountain but still back in May the 21st, Albemarle at May 15th and not gaining on the leaders. Then Granville less than a day behind but running slow. Concord just a part of a day behind Granville and gaining on everybody, but the bill collector. The last four must have flat feet or something probably chillblains for not a one has gotten out of April the first month of the Church year vet, Mecklenburg is in April 28th while Fayetteville is just about the 14th with Winston Salem and Orange both trying to crowd in on April the 24th.

Of course during this hot weather it is mighty hard to get the mind on anything very heavy, light reading is what we want, hence our trying to make this financial report take on the looks of a foot race or baseball league race.

But listen folks, make some noise in the grand stands, cheer the leaders, and for heavens sake boost up those tail enders a little. They might go sound asleep and spoil the race

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The next picture are two Kennedys from the Big Bend of the Catawba River. When they came to us, they had been living at a place where their nearest white neighbor was something over a mile from them. They had so few people to talk to that little Betsy almost forgot how to talk. She is making up for this lack however, now.

A man seeing this notice "Iron Sinks" in a hardware store window went inside and said he was perfectly aware of the fact that iron sinks.

Alive to the occasion the dealer retaliated, "Yes, I know, and time flies, music stands, moonlight walks, rubber tires and organ stops."

"Haven't you forgotten one thing? asked the visitor.

Whats that, inquired the shop keeper cautiously.

Marble busts was the reply.

Clothing Boxes

Roanoke Rapids W's. Aux. Circle 4 one box

Maxton, W's. Aux. 1st churc one box

BROWN TWINS

The School Faculty for 1925-26 Term Announced

With the exception of one teacher, the faculty for the year 1925-26 has been completed, including the music department and the Kindergarten class. The following is a list of the various teachers, and grade assignments

Mr. T. L. O'Kelly, princical. Miss Nellie McMahan, Knoxville Tenn., 1st grade. Miss Jessie Parmelee, Norfolk, Special Primary; Miss Ethel Griffeth, Clarksville, Ga., 5th. Miss M. E. Clark, Missouri, 6th Miss Mary Lake Hunter, Shelbyville Tenn., Special Elementary. Miss Louise Williams, Dunn, N. C., English and History. Miss Alice Mary Raymond, Basic, Va., Music. Miss Kate McGoogan, 2nd grade; Miss Fannie Foust, 3rd; Mrs. R. L. Johnston, 4th; Mrs. J. Q. Holton, Grade principal and 7th grade; Miss D. Belle Smith, Latin and Science; Miss Ursula Murphy, Domestic Science and Spanish. Mr. R. L. Johnson, Commercial. Mrs. Leila D. Simpson Kindergarten.

In the vacancy yet to be supplied will be the appointment of Special Intermediate teacher, which, at this time, could not be ascertained.

The 1925-'26 term of Barium Springs school will open Tuesday September 1st

SAVES FOUR FROM WATERY GRAVE

William A. Hundley, Former Barium Orphanage Boy, is Hero at Wrightsville Beach —Two Married Couples Rescued While Drowning.

Wilmington, July 13.—William A. Hundley, master mechanic of a Wilmington chemical company, was acclaimed a hero here today by those who witnessed his quick action in saving two married couples from drowning yesterday in the surf off Fisher Beach.

Hundley responded to the cries of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Willard and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. English, who had stepped into a hole in the beach in water over their heads. He pulled the two women and one of the men shoreward and with the aid of others who arrived at the time formed a human life line and completed the rescue.

The hero in the thrilling rescue recorded above spent his youthful days at Barium Springs Orpnanage and was an athlete of parts in those days, now 20 years ago.

The Big Broom

For July our old standbys won the broom, Rumple Hall. We think this place should be especially commended for winning this month for there were fewer old girls there than at any time during the year. Also there were more new inexperienced younger girls just promoted from the other cottages, or just entered the Home than at any time You know we are always proud of those Rumple Hall girls, whether it is the way they do their work in the dining room, or the way they keep house, or the way they make the flowers grow outside.

And then there is another thing about this crowd of girls, their behavior when outside their cottage. Whether at church, picture show, picnic out for a walk, or wherever you see these girls they stand out for their good behavior. They have their good times, with all the rest, but always manage to have their fun without being in the least unpleasant to anybody else

Everybody likes to be with the Rumple crowd.

The genial overdue boarder came downstairs.

"Good morning, Mrs. Monahan," he called out cheerily. "Did you ever see anything so unsettled as the weather we are having these days?"

"Well theres your board bill," the landlady informed him pointedly.

The other pair are Longs from Durham. The reason they look so fat and healthy is because they have been staying at the Wright Refuge, and they must take mighty good care of folks at that place. They also have a grin on their faces that wont wash off.

The next picture is the Brown family from Oxford. Their hair also would make a rainbow—White, red and brown are the colors. The two in the middle have the same birthday and is our only mixed pair of twins. Just about the time they came Allen and Hazel Bustlereturned to their home; and for a long time Allen and Hazel had been our only boy-and-girl set of twins. We still have twin girls and twin boys, tho. Just in order to get a full view of the way these twins look when they are together, we are printing another picture of them with full candle-power smiles on.

ALEXANDER *and* DAIRY

Most of our boys have either had their vacation or are away now.

John Alexander will not come back.

Woodrow Patterson will go tomorrow to stay. We are sorry to lose them.

George Estridge sprained his foot and has been in the Infirmary several days.

We are all expecting a good time at Montreat next week.

O. J. Moody left today for his vacation. He will spend it with his mother.

Bill Hoyos will go tomorrow.

Charles and Johnson Shaffer will be back Monday.

We all went to the picnic at the State Farm and had a good time.

Ralph Hunt and Bowden Holland are "Swimming Pool Lizzards' and helped eat that fine birthday dinner.

Miss Clark spent her vacation at Montreat. She is back and is staying at Synods Cottage now.

Mrs. Fulwood is our new matron. We like her fine.

Our house boys are working hard and trying to get the "Big Broom."

The dairy boys have white washed the inside and painted the outside until the barn looks almost better than the house does.

We have several new boys from Synods Cottage: Charlie Prichard, Malcolm Wallace and George Spencer They will soon be good cow boys.

HOWARD COTTAGE

We are just getting along fine since last month. We all miss our matron, Miss Anderson, but Miss Scott is good to us all. We hope she will stay a long time before she leaves us.

Mr. Edwards is very good to us children.

Mrs. R. L. Johnson sure was kind to let Mary Mills go with her to town Wednesday.

We all have real nice times with the children.

Sadie Harris went to her home last week. Ruth Miller is leaving this afternoon at two o'clock with her sister.

Sometimes we girls are bad but we hope to get better.

We will close more news next time.

BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME

J. B. JOHNSTON, - Editor

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Miss Mary Lake Hunter Spec. Elementary
Miss Alice Mary Raymond - - - Music

New Comers

So many changes are constanly taking place, hardly a train coming or going that does not carry some one off for their vacation and nearly every day bringing some back, We had thought we would list all the going and coming of the vacationists, but find that it will be too long. We want to introduce to the rest of the family the newcomers every month, so are giving this list below.

Five Browns from Oxford—Bonnylin, Sylvia, Richard and Esse(twins) and Robert Thomas. This is a rather colorful family their name is Brown but Richards hair is red and Roberts is white. This last one is the baby and goes to join the white headed crowd in the baby cottage. Richard goes to Synod and the three girls to Howard,

Then three Stones from Hickory, Marvin, Joy, and Bernice. The two girly going to Annie Louise and Marvin to Synods. These are nice little Stones not the throwing kind, although none of us live in glass houses here.

Then a young gentleman from Mecklenburg County named James Hannon, who is now residing at Lees Cottage. Virginia and John McDonald from Wilmington for Annie Louise and Synod claim that they like this place as well as Wilmington

Then we have a large family trom Pink Hill, not Red Mountain, their names are Elizabeth, A. J., Norman Lee, and A. D. Potter, four of them, count 'em. This is a well grown lot of kids, we don't know if this is because they are used to hanging around the pots a lot or not, it might be the way they got their names "Potter.',

Then right down at end of the Alphabet and from Kinston came two Yarboroughs, Elliot, and Alice. Kannapolis sends two Matthews, Virginia and James, and the month still has twenty days to go yet as this is written We will have to add to this later in the month.

By the way with our Matthews and Marks, all we need is a few Lukes and Johns to sound like the New Testament.

Mrs. Julia K. Morrison

In January there died at Morven, N. C., an old woman, Mrs. Julia Morrison, who had all her life been most frugal and saving. She owned a good deal of the land in the town and some money in the bank.

As she grew older her friends advised her to stop being so careful of her property and spend more on herself, that she had plenty to care for her during the few remaining years of her life and to enjoy it while she could.

To this advice Mrs Morrison turned a deaf ear, and continued in her way of living until her death. Mrs. Morrison had no relatives dependent on her and this frugality practised by this aged woman up to the day of her death, often doing with out what we might call the bare necessities, might appear foolish, if that were all the story.

But that isnt all, for at her death there was disclosed a purpose in her manner of handling her affairs; she had willed practically everything she had to Barium Springs Orphanage and even her closest friends were amazed at the amount she had saved for this purpose.

In addition to bonds and other perpropetry amounting to about $2500.00 here is something like sixty acres that should bring from $6,000 to $8,000.

The writer of hese lines on hearing of this legacy, went to Morven to advise with the executor about the handing of this propetry, and to find out something about this fine old lady. Many things impressed us on that visit. The cordiality of everybody, their very apparent desire to see the Orphanage get the fullest amount possible from tnis legacy, the gratification that everybcdy expressed that this splendid propetry should have been willed to this institution but most of all we were impressed by the description of Mrs, Morrison.

This fine old soul going her lonely way and continuing to deny herself even ten years beyond her three score and ten that the helpless little ones that this place provides for might have some of the things she denied herself. That picture sticks in our mind, and all the signs of extravagance that we see on everyside in the world today, and the wailings of "What is the world coming to?" fail to dim that picture.

There is something so clean and wholesome about this whole thing that we want to keep this fresh in our own minds and to have it retold to those that follow. We want this money to be used in some way that it will constitute a Memorial that will stand for all time, not the gift of a rich person, but the result of a lifetime of sacrificial saving for a purpose. And that puroose, the heiping not only now, but in the future of children that she had never seen.

Sometimes when business is bad and money is tight and we face retrenchment in all lines, we are told that it will be impossible to continue to finance this great work in the face of these changed conditions and while we hear this talk we also see the greatly increased need for carrying on the work to its fullest emphasized by these very same business conditions, we don't quite lose faith, but we do sometimes need a tonic for our faith. Then a matter like this Morrison legacy is brought to our attention, and we see how God is working out His purpose for this great Institution through the hearts and lives of His followers that we may know nothing about.

It makes the weakening of faith seem a very foolish sin.

Appraising Local Art

Annette Kellerman might appear as being perfect in figure and physigue as a mermaid, but down at our ole swimmin' hole alongside of "Red" Kelly, Synod Cottager, she would look like 30 cents as a water nymph. Red has about 8 milestones behind him, but nevertheless he has created considerable envy as a water artist. Especially is this true of his "swan dive." And he will admit that he is not as good today as he was in his old days.

This cowboy stuff seems to have pervaded this locality. The other day Bill Johnston was pulling a stunt ride on our athletic field with his pony. At the instance some folks were passing in a car. The pony and car were having it nip and tuck. Eventually the car was outclassed, and the inmates burst forth with this expression "ride him, cowboy."

We think Wm. Murrel will finally land "buddy" to Uncle Sam as Postmaster General. He has all those qualifications, such as good lungs, excellent disposition, stiff upperlip, (and brass buttons could never put up more fronting.) The only thing that disqualifies him is he thinks a train carrying mail has a freight whistle. Miss Lea and this young fellow attend to distribution of mail throughout the campus. His alertness seems to almost demand that he go to nearby stations, and there, meet incoming trains for the mail so that service will be by far all that its cracked up to be.

The next generation will probably stack up against some tough nuts in teaching geographical studies for there are about 26 Kindergarten babies who can tell you which state bounds a state the seven seas, also name island possessions of the United States. In addition to this their knowledge of the Bible is unlimited. They know all the books, and certain portions have been memorized.

Things To Forget

Forget the slander you have heard;
Forget the hasty unkind word;
Forget the quarrel and the cause.
Forget the whole affair, because
Forgetting is the only way.
Forget the storms of yesterday;
Forget the chap whose sour face
Forgets the smile in any place;
Forget the the trials you have had;
Forget the weather if its bad;
Forget the "knocker"—he's a freak
Forget seven days a week.
Forget the home team lost the game
Forget the pitcher was to blame,
Forget the coffee when its cold;
Forget the kick, forget the scold
Forget the plumber's awful charge;
Forget the iceman's bill is large;
Forget the coal man and his ways;
Forget the frost on winter days,
Forget the guy who wrote this poem,
Forget that he in social bliss,
Forgot himself when he wrote this;
Forget you ever get the blues,
But DON'T forget to pay your dues
—Exchange.

Kerr-Coley

Announcements have been received here of the marraige of Miss Ruby Kerr, member of the class of 1924 graduating class, and Mr. James Coley of Statesville, the ceremony taking place in Salisbury, Tuesday, July 7th.

They will make their home in Statesville, where the groom is affiliated with his father in business.

TRY and trust will remove mountains, so an old Proverb says. Try without trusting and you merely make a small hole in the hill; Trust without trying and the hole fills up again. Try and trust at the same time and see what happens.

We thank God for Mrs. Morrison, may the spirit of her life be an inspiration even greater then her splendid gift.

Start Right

Had I but known what now I know
That when I went to school so long ago,
I should have made the most of days
I wasted in a hundred ways.
I should have early buckled in
A little more of life to win;
I should have known how much it meant
To gather learning as I went;
And all the things that I despised
And left neglected, I'd have prized.
Were I once more to go to school
I'd learn each theorem and rule;
Although it made me twist and squirm
With honor I would start the term;
I'd do the simpler lesson well,
And then when harder tasks befell
To master them I'd be equipped;
'Twas there so often that I slipped;
Though eagerly I yearned to play,
I'd get my studies every day.
No rules or lessons now I know
Was hard, unless I'd make it so;
And when I studied as I should
And closed the day with markings good
With speed and ease I always wrought
The problem that tomorrow brought,
And had I known what now I know
I should have studied long ago,
For I have leaned at bitter cost
The lessons that I had and lost.

SYNOD COTTAGE

There are so many changes taking place in our cottage these days that we hardly know ourselves. So many boys going on their vacations, new boys coming in and some of our old boys being promoted to Alexander.

Newton Brown, Charlie Pritchard and Parker Lyons have moved to Alexander. We regret very much to lose these fine boys from our cottage.

Jimmie Little left us last week to remain at home. We are sorry Jimmie will not return, he was one of our brightest and sweetest boys.

John Wade Coltran also went home to stay. John Wade has been one of our best house boys for several years and we very much regret to part with him.

Luzon Cook left us not to come back. He has a new mother at home, and will be well cared for there. Nevertheless we regret to have him leave us.

Seven new boys have come to us, to fill these vacancies. Two from the Baby Cottage, John Donaldson and Norris Ellis, these fine boys seem delighted with their new home.

Donald McDonald, Marvin Stone, Billy Starling, Graham Long and Dick Brown are new boys from different parts of the state that will make this their home. We welcome every one of them and know we are going to have a happy time togther.

Mrs. H. W. Williams returned from Hickory where she spent several days with sister, Mrs. B. M. Sprat.

Tom Clark is away on his vacation.

Elmer Beaver is in Statesville visiting his mother.

George Spencer is visiting his mother in Morganton.

Joe Savage is spending his vacation in Wilmington.

Charles Kline is visiting his father for two weeks at Carthage.

Bobbie Wimberly is with his mother for his two weeks vacation.

Ben Morrow is spending two delightful weeks at Lenoir.

Melvin Ayers, Harry East, Bazel Kelly, Luzon Cook, and Jack Morrow leave Saturday for their respective homes to spend their vacations.

Mrs. L. D. Simpson, our Kindergarten teacher, made a flying but delightful trip to New York City on June 26.

She went via Norfolk and reports a very nice trip from that port by water.

She was only away from the campus nine days. On her return she came to Synods Cottage to substitute in the absence of Mrs Williams, who was in Hickory, N. C.

Mrs Simpson will be at Synods in the capacity of matron until a permanent matron can be secured to succeed Mrs Williams, who is leaving the Institution on July 15 for Commerce, Ga., where she will make her home permanently.

CAMPUS NEWS

In part, we are indebted to the film exchanges of Charlotte, who at this time are furnishing us with splendid programs each Tuesday night. As most of us observe, this particular feature has become parmaount in our minds and is usually looked forward to with much interest

Reminiscent of the song "We have no bananas" we have almost arrived at the conclusion that Mr. Thomas and his contingent of about 34 Leiuts. can grow anything on the truck farm except bananas. Or at least they don't bring them around to the kitchen. Right at this time those things available from the truck farm consist of beans, squash, tomatoes, onions, potatoes, cabbage and ere long, succatash. (ala cob). And the season at Barium has been unusually dry like elsewhere

Chiggers renowned for blackberry briars have had hard sledding here this year. Berry pickers have searched and researched the hills and dale for all they could—as a quarter a gallon was alright in view of about a half crop of fruit.

Barium Springs Manse is gradually taking on that aspect of being a desirable place to call home, and soon the finishing touches are added, we believe our pastor, Rev. W. C. Brown will be glad, not because he has to go toand fro fron, Statesville, but that he happened along this way. With apologies to Edgar Guest, "Home ain't a place that gold can buy or get up in a minute; afore it's home there's got to be a heap o' livin' in it;"

In our last issue of Barium Messenger, a panoramic view of the campus taken from an aeroplane, was published, giving the reader a small idea of what our campus looks like. 'Tis true, there is the picture only to be seen. Yet, for your approval, a visit here and see the workings of the place would be more conceptive.

EXCHANGES *and* Wheezes

Be Reasonable

Irate Papa: "What do you mean by coming home at 4 A. M.?"

Flapper; For heaven's pop, I have to patronize the old roost sometime, don't I?

Absoluty, Mr. Shean

An irritable old sportman was aroused from his bed at 3:00 o'clock in the morning by the insistent ringing of his door bell. On answering he found a seedy drunkard struggling hard to maintain his equilibrium.

"What do you mean by waking me up at this hour?"

"Ish you Mr. Smithers?"

Yes, yes. What of it?

Ish you the gent what advertised for a partner to go lion huntin' to Africa?.

Yes I'm the gentlemen. What do you want to know about it?

Nothin' 'cept I just wanted to tell you that on no condishuns whatever will I go with you.

The Lunatic Legacy

Sam's first sensations on regaining consciousness, were very much mixed up. For a while he seemed to be trying to climb a very steep hill and his shoes were hurting his feet, about the time he would, by extreme exertion, attain a fairly level place, a huge monster with blazing eyes, would rush at him making an awful noise and blow him back down the hill. Again he seemed to be trying to swim against a swift current with a weight tied to his leg, just as he would be about to reach a safe place a great quantity of water would overwhelm him and sweep him back. In all these half conscious dreams there appeared two faces, one a beautiful girl beckoning him on, and a bewhiskered little man that chuckled and grimaced at every failure he made to arrive at his objective.

After what seemed hours of this there came a period of complete unconsciousness and finally a waking up. Sam found himself sitting up in a bed facing a big fire in a small mountain cabin. Busying himself in front of the fire was a small man, with an unbelievable amount of whiskers on his face, who talked to himself and chewed incessantly. Sam recognized this face as the one in his dreams, and his first feeling was one of repulsion. With an impatient movement he threw the cover off and tried to stand up, a couple of steps and he found that his right leg would not support him. He would have fallen but for the quickness with which the little man sprang to his side.

"Take your time Big Boy" he said. "Your leg didn't break entirely off, but you have one daddy rabbit of a charley horse yet." He eased Sam into a chair and kept up his chattering. "Of course you were entitled to a broken leg bucking a freight train but the best they seemed to have was just a big bruise and the roof off my cow shed. Now if you want to try your luck again get on the other side of the track because it make me nervous to have folks the size of you busting through in on me when I'm in the midst of milking, besides it gets the cow nervous. That cow of mine was just contently working on her cud when you sat down through the roof in the feed trough and she just upped and swallowed the fool thing and now she can't remember which of her three stomachs it went in.

"Wait a minute," begged Sam. "You make me dizzy, I remember almost getting out of the tunnel when the train caught us. Then I suppose the cow catcher pitched me up in air and I came down on top of your cow shed. Is that right? Then where is the young lady that was with me. how long have I been unconscious, and why in the Sam Hill did you call my bruised leg a Charley Horse?"

At this the little man threw back his head and laughed, not a cackle but a full throaty laugh. "Now whos going too fast?" he said. "You are getting me swimmy headed too. You are right, the engine cowcatcher tried to but didnt catch you, while my cow didnt want but did catch you. You have been unconscious, asleep, or having trances for 48 hours. The young lady was not hurt a mite, she came down to see how you lit, helped me doctor you up and started to sit around until you came to, but somehow you got to talking in your sleep, and after a while you got so darn personal in your remarks that she just upped and went home. I think she must have been suffering from sunburn from the color of her cheeks."

"Now as to my calling that place on your leg a Charley horse, that particular kind of misfortune has been my specialty for forty years. In fact when it comes to knowing what to do for those little pets I have the Mayo brothers whipped to a whisper. Without appearing to hand myself any flowers, the reason you Chapel Hill Billys have such a hard time beating another little team every year is because your Uncle Dudley is the official manicure for these big stone bruises. Why Bud listen if you want to try something real hard dont pick on freight trains with nothing but empties, hit one with a downhill drag and fifty cars of coal behind it to make it solid. Then let me fix you up.'.

Sam found himself laughing in spite of himself, but he was impatient to get some news of Jenny and the letter they had found in the tunnel, so he asked the old man if the young lady had left any message or note. "Oh yes," he replied, "she said when you were awake and sensible to call her. If you are ready I'll call her now."

On Sam's agreeing this surprising old man uncovered an instrument and proceeded to call with a telegraph key. "My wireless," he commented. "This ought to get her if she is interested, I think she will be here in thirty minutes."

Sure enough in less than that time Jenny danced into the room and clapped her hands at seeing Sam situp. "Oh goody" she cried, "we can see what this letter says" and handing the much crumpled envelope to Sam, she sat down on the edge of the only other chair and held her hands between her knees for all the world like an impatient boy waiting for his turn of ice cream.

Without further ado Sam opened the letter and read:

"Our Constitution guarantees to every one non interference in their pursuit of happiness, but doesnt guarantee happiness. Sometimes it comes to us that real happiness is only found in the act of pursuing. It may have taken you a short time to attain this far, it may have taken you years, you may have missed the happiness of striving, you may be tired and wantting to get away and rest. If this is so open envelope number 1 and you will find directions for your personal comfort and welfare for the balance of your days.

"If you do not want to give up the things and people that have come in touch with you on this climb do not open envelope number 1 but give it to the bunch of spinach at the mouth of the tunnel and get words of wisdom from it."

BUT MAKE YOUR DECISION NOW WITHOUT ANY RESERVATION.

Sam silently passed the letter to Jenny and tried to get his thoughts together. Plainly his father was offering him a life of ease if he wanted it, and something entirely unknown if he rejected this gift. Somehow he just knew his father didnt want him to open that envelope and just as strongly as he knew this he knew that if this had been offered him five years ago he would have jumped at it.

Now to accept meant giving up his work and the people he had come to know and love. To give up the mountains, to give up Jenny, and as he thought of her all doubt vanished and almost before Jenny had finished he asked her for the enclosed envelope.

Misunderstanding his thought, her face clouded, and she asked him if he had decided to open it. "Not on your life" he cried catching her hand and pulling her to him. "That might mean giving you up, you the sweetest thing in the world, and I wouldnt take even a chance of that for all the money in the world. Take that blooming envelope out and give it to the bunch of spinach at the tunnel mouth whatever that is and lets get away from here."

Sams arms were around Jenny before he had finished this declaration and he held her until he had her promise to be his buddy, partner, and wife for good or bad. They didnt seem to be in any hurry about that, but suddenly realized that possibly this scene might not be so interesting to anybody but themselves.

"Now if thats settled, I will help you somewhat about the Spinach" said a dry voice behind them, and there stood their host in all the glory of his whiskers, "but of course dont let me hurry you. YOU have all your life before you to fuss over and with each other, but I want a shave. And here you woodenheads have kept me waiting five years."

"Whats this?" cried Sam in amazement. "Just from your looks I thought a shave the last thing you wanted, but if you rea'ly do want one don't let us detain you."

"Well you see its this way, your father and I were friends for all our lives. Often we would get together here in the mountains and really go back to old ways of living. My work at college never made me rich but gave me enough for my needs. Your father liked to get away from his wealth, so we really found enjoyment and relief in our vacations. This difference we always had. Mr. Smith kept himself shaved and spruced up as if he were living in a town, while I left all such behind. Naturally I was wild looking, and your father called me the bunch of Spinach. When he made his final preparations about disposing of his affairs we were going on a jaunt as usual, and he made me promise to stay here at this tunnel mouth until you came in case you rejected his first offer."

"Now you see I have performed my commission and can shave again and believe me, from this time on I stay shaved! Suddenly the little man turned on Sam and shook his finger at him. "Young man, do you know what you have let yourself in for? I wonder if you are big enough to swing it. It is magnificent, it has wonderful possibilities, and it is dangerous. But man, the reward if you have what your old man thinks you have, will be the greatest ever."

"Listen, you have seen this part of the mountains and have fallen in love with it and the people. The poverty is a clean sort, their misfortunes, some how are not too ugly, as if God were dealing with His own and at times laying His hand on them in mercy. But there are other parts to these same mountains where nothing is pretty but the mountains themselves. The people that live there are raised in surroundings that are most sordid and ugly. The liquor traffic has cast its blight on this section for years and I could tell you of conditions that exist there that would make your blood run cold."

"Many a man has seen this thing and wanted to change it; some have tried. So far all have failed, so many forces of evil combine to keep this inferno alive that no man has yet been able to make a successful fight againt it. Your father has spent many years studying this region, it was his birthplace, but he realized that a fight at his time of life would not be decisive before his death so for years he struggled to prepare as much as he could for some younger man to carry on"

"If you had opened that envelope you would have been the owner of a yearly income sufficient to insure your comfort as a useless hotel mouse the balance of your days. By not opening it you find yourself the owner of enough land in this section to give you a tremendous advantage in this fight, the control of a princely fortune to be used in this fight, and if I have judged you right a knowledge and love of the country you will fight for to make your fight successful, and last allow me a woman to go right along with you and make this fight a joy."

"Boy you are sitting on top of the world, you have the ball, your old man has and still is making the interference its up to you to carry the ball down the field. And in the doing of it you will again find your father, not crazy, not a bankrupt, but a straight thinking brave lovable man with many years o life before him, but a man that would have been forever dead to you if you had opened that other envelope."

THE END

INFIRMARY

Hello! folks we are still living down here at the Infirmary. Most of our girls have gone home on their vacations We were sorry to see them go. Hope they will soon come back. We will be sorry when Bleeker Lee and Lydia Donaldson go home, they are our best cooks. We will miss them while they are gone.

Miss Brown has gone on her vacation. We sure do miss her —hope she will soon return.

Jack Morrow has had an operation for apendicius but he is recovering and soon will be ready to go home on his vacation.

We have had new children and are expecting more. The children are so nice to us. Lucile Long one of our new girls has been helping in the kitchen and we like her fine, and hope she can stay and help us along.

Hope we can think of more news next time.

BABY COTTAGE

We are having a good time going in swimming.

Freda and Alice have gone on their vacation.

Johnnie and Martha Love have gone to stay.

Some of our girls are also going this week.

The other day Sally Townsend came upstairs and asked for a schrang to tie Elsie's gingerbug. (Junebug.)

Arnim East came up from the Infilmary yesterday. We are glad to have him back.

Hazel Morrow's uncle paid her a visit Sunday.

We are glad to have Mrs. Warwick back after she has had a very nice vacation.

We went to the river a few days ago. We had a very good time but it rained.

Sunday Dr. Davis went to the Infirmary and as he came back he stopped to talk to the babies awhile. Sally and Hattie ran because they were afraid he would cut them open.

The babies are surprised at Dr Adams. He tips his hat at them. They say he shakes his head at them.

We are very sorry to lose Miss Anderson, who is going home not to return.

We have a new boy at our cottage —Robert Brown.

Norris Ellis had to leave to make room for Robert.

We won the broom this time.

We are glad to have it because we tried to keep our cottage clean.

More news next time.

SUPPORT FUND

Mooresville SS	$29.70
Rocky Mount 1st SS	25.00
Kannopalis SS	5.00
Albemarle SS	15.86
W's Aux. Alamance	5.00
Rex Church	7.00
Wallace SS	8.43
Back Creek church	6.19
Back ' ss	8.57
Pittsboro ss	2.63
A Friend	15.00
Lexington Womans Aux.	3.00
Cooleemee " "	2.00
Mocksville " "	4.00
Elise ss	1.00
Poplar Tent church	10.00
Spies ss	1.60
Shiloh courch	3.52
Ruford church	47.75
Mount pelies ss	14.18
Gilwood church	13.75
Raleigh 1st Womans Aux.	14.00
Little Joes ss	2.50
Dunn W. Aux	6.75
Howard Mem.	150.00
Burlington ss	2.62
Graham church	26.54
W Aux. Greensboro 1st	37.50
Little River church	5.28
Mebane church	6.00
Midway ss	3.94
Westminster ss	23.31
Pocket church	.60
Sanford chutch	10.80
Salisbury 2nd church	7.66
Montpelier W Aux.	7.50
Mitchner Mem. ss	2.50
" church	3.62
A Friend	6.00
M D Moore Mt. Airy	5.00
F P Tate Morganton	6.00
Dr. Wilbert Jackson, Clinton	8.33
A Friend Lenoir	20.00
Third Creek church	12.00
Bethesda (Fay) W's. Aux.	6.20
Stony Point church	25.00
Bethe ss	2.50
Back Creek W's Aux.	1.00
Marven ss	6.55
King Mt 1st ss	11.25
Westminister Womans Aux.	12.00
New Hope SS	9,60
J. B. Watts' SS Class	20.00
Red Springs 1st church	24.70
" " Womans Aux.	10.75
Pineville SS	11.60
Thyatira church	17.50
Rockingham SS	9.06
Brotherhood Bible Class Salisbury	15.00
Washington 1st church Womans Aux.	11.25
West End church	8.73
Highland Womans Aux.	12.70
Bethel church (Meck.)	14.15
" SS (Meck.)	4.20
Winters Park church	17.00
Jonesboro SS	7.68
Delgado church	2.50
Pisgah SS	5.00
Wilmington 1st church	100.00
" " Womans Aux.	70.00
Rockingham SS	5.00
Cramerton SS	2.64
Jackson Springs SS	20.45
Shiloh SS	31.00
Wilmington 1st ss	10.00
Steele Creek church	61.50
" " Batium Springs Soc.	6.00
Steele Creek W, Aux	4.50
Centre church	10.20
Kenly ss	11 30
Kenonsville church	4.00
Glenwood Womans Aux.	4.00

Miscellanous Support

F. L. Fuller, New York	100.00
R. W. Cable, Greensboro	75.00
S S Philoner, Gastonia	5.00
J. M. Bradford, Concord	5.00
W J Barker	15.00
J F Hurley, Salisbury	10.00
Mrs. A. P. Thorpe, Rocky Mt.	10.00
C L Wilson, Morganton	25.00
E F Reid, Lenoir	5.00
W F Hollingsworth, Goldsboro	2.50

Clothing Money

Mrs. W. H. Sullivon, Church of Covneant	22.50
Marshville SS	22.50
Womans Aux. Roanoke Rapids	3.00
Mens Bible Class, Rutherford	22.50
Mrs P. M. Williams N. Wilksbory	25.00

(Continued to Page Four)

SUPPORT FUND

(Continued from Page Three)

Seversville church	$31.00
Cooleemee SS	7.55
Shelby church	41.25
Maxton church	39.73
Rock Branch SS	2.43
St. Andrews church	57.00
Ephesus SS	5.00
East Arcadia SS	2.00
Ephesus church	5.00
Westminister church (Meck)	105.00
Womans Aux. Henderson 1st church	14.00
Thyatira SS	13.85
Philadelphia SS	15.09
Womans Aux. Mebane church	4.25
Lincolnton church	54.00
Gulf chutch	10.00
Vass SS	8.33
Shelby SS	17.19
Durham SS	72.78
Statesville 1st SS	58.59
Elmwood SS	1.15
Pollocksville SS	2.00
Oak Plain church	40.00
Concord 2nd SS	8.60
Lexington SS	20.20
Waxhaw SS	5.00
Concord Iredell	11.26
Elmwood church	6.50
Church of Covenant	150.00
Flat Branch church	17.50
Hope Mills ss	12.01
Salisbury 1st church	29.46
W. Aux. High Point church	12.00
Rockfish ss	3.60
Mooresville 2nd	20.50
Union church	11.00
W. Aux. Salisbury 2nd	5.90
Cherryville ss	2.40
Candor ss	6.00
W. Aux. Raleigh 1st	5.00
Lexington church	11.25
Jefferson "	2.17
Mocksville "	9.87
N. Wilksboro ss	34.43
Ore Knob church	.30
Highland church	21.00
Grassy Creek church	2.62
Kenly "	.35
Nut Branch "	1.43
Oak Hill "	2.24
Raleigh 1st "	37.50
Vanguard "	3.50
Warrenton "	5.63
Vanguard N. "	7.36
Marston "	4.00
Olney "	20.00
Church of The Covenant (O)	100.00
Glengarry SS	3.00
Matthews Womans Aux.	30.00
Salisbury 2nd SS	30.00
Unity SS	8.61
Alamance church	22.50
Bethesda church	2.40
Buffalo Womans Aux.	.62
Burlington SS	2.99
Church of Covenant Womans Aux.	8.25
Church by Side of Road	17.80
" " " " " SS	10.02
Cross Road church	3.75
Hillsboro "	7.00
Broadway "	9.00
Mebane "	15.00
Shiloh "	2.25
Westminister " (O)	22.50
Sanford "	9.22
Westminister W. Aux. (M)	10.00
Jacksonville SS	3.54
Hickory 1st church	70.38
Hickory 1st SS	61.28
Statesville 1st SS	41.63
Jackson Springs church	7.50
Calypso SS	1.74
Bethpage church	13.12
Calypso SS	8.00
Tenth Ave ss	9.06
Albemarle 1st church	11.25
Women Bible Class Salisbury1st	10.00
Dunn ss	29.67
Little Joes church	15.00
Old Fort church	6.50
New Hope church	5.00
Prospect church	15.00
Howard Mem.	12.50
Mooresville 2nd SS	7.90
Dr. L. D. Wharton	14.00
Marion ss	6.50
Unity Church	11.25
Concord 1st ss	64.11
Mt. Olive church	50.00
Vass ss	10.02
Mallard Creek ss	12.00
Gastonia First ss	85.00
Beth Car SS	14.00
Washington SS	40.00
Pittsboro church	3.88
Newton W. Aux.	2.00
Salisbury 1st W. Aux.	9.10
Kannopolis 1st church	22.05
Front st. ss	4.00
Rock Branch ss	5.19
Morven ss	5.33
Huntersville ss	6.13
Caldwell Mem. W. Aux.	10.00

LOTTIE WALKER
First Floor

We are still having dry weather How glad we would be to have rain as our flowers are drying up as well as the cropr.

You ought to make the second floor girls a visit. They have done some good house cleaning.

Lorena Warner, Louise Guffrey and Elizabeth Bobbitt are working their vacation.

Nell Coxwell was called to Mocksville Wednesday, 22, on account of the death of her aunt, Mrs. Cherry.

Mrs. Hill reports a lovely time at Montreat. Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, Jim, Anne Faysoux and Mr. O'Kelly are spending this week at Montreat. We hope Mr. J. B. will have a good rest but dont care how soon he returns. We miss him.

Friday, 24, we enjoyed our first cantelopes for breakfast. Mr Lowrance was responsible for this and we herwith extend our thanks for the same.

We are glad to welcome Virginia King and Edna McMillan back, also Mary Jones. We have been pretty lonesome down here with just four or five girls most of the time. Cathelene Miller will leave today on her vacation We wish her the best of a good time.

We are very sorry to hear that Miss Alexander's father's laundry at Charlotte, burned the other day.

Ask Hazel Hodge and Elizabeth Bobbit why the Woman's Bui ding girls didn't get any peaches Thurday.

Mr. Brown has returned and we are glad to see him.

Mrs. Grier's father is making her a visit.

Mrs. Ketchie is spending a few days in the mountions.

No movies Tuesday night—films failed to arrive according to schedule. How disappointed we were with no where to go.

Miscellaneous Support

(Continued from Page Three)

Mr. L. D. Cook Moorsville	10.00
Mr. D. R. Harry Greensboro	25.00
Mr.D.J.McDonald Wilmington	25.00
Mrs. Wm. Sloan Garland	5.00
Mr. C.C. McAlister Fayetteville	25.00
Mrs. Irma P. Wallace Shelby	43.00
Mrs J. H. Hoffman Statesville	3.50
Mr. Robert Beattie Charlotte	5.00
Mr.W.S.Clary Greensboro	10.00
Mr. Herman Wallace Statesville	5.00
Total	409.00

CLOTHING RECEIVED

(Continued from Page Three)

Mrs. J. F. Biggers	10.00
Rarferd ss	22.50
Morganton Mens Bible Class	5.00
Kinston W. Auz	18.00
Lumber Bridge Womans Aux.	22.00
Miss Annie B. Jarvis Washington, N. C.	2.25
Total	175.75

JENNY GILMER COTTAGE

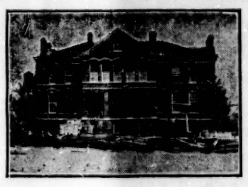
Just about a third of the boys at our cottage are away on their vacation now since the time has come. There has one returned—Dennis Boyette. He came back yesterday. We sure do feel lonesome because our best friends have gone too. We will be glad when they return. The ones that are away from our cottage (at date written, July 16,) are: Howard Holland, not to return: Irvin Squires, Lewis King, Dick Griswold, Robert Pittman and Russel Strickland, The boys working their vacation here are: Robert Estridge, Charles Hunt, Troy Coates, Ervin Jackins, Thad Brock and Jack MacKay. There are more going home on their vacation and a few more are going to work.

The swimming pool comes in handy these hot days. Most of us go in every day. The water has just been changed and it is very cold, but that doesn't make any difference, just so it cools us off.

There are a good many new comers up here now but none have come to our cottage. Before school starts we expect to come to us: Julian West, William Hudson, Guy East and Bowden Holland. We hope they will like their new home.

We are getting a lot of fruit now—especially peaches. Almost everyday every cottage gets a tub full. We will hate when they are gone.

LEES' COTTAGE



All the boys have been busy preparing for the vacation. A lot of our boys have been and returned. The ones returned are: Grover Miles, Elerby Hayes, Charlie Sears, Ellsworth Kerley. The boys on their vacation now are: George and Willard Ayers, Dats Hand, Guy East, Harold and Bobbie Reavis. The new comers of Lees Cottage are: A. J. Potter ,James Hannon, Elliot Yarborough. Jake dont let Beck and Kit run away. They might kick him to Alma. Jake wishes they would.

We will miss these boys who have gone to stay: John Beaver, Theo. Abernathy. William Hudson, Julian West and Guy East are going to Jennie Gilmer after their vacation is over.

Lee's boys went on a delightful picnic to Davis Springs yesterday. Mr Thomas took us. We ate dinner at Davis Springs and went to Rocky Face. We had to walk about three miles there and three miles back We were afraid the truck would not pull the hill. We had a good time.

Mrs. Harlow and Miss Critz went to Charlotte and had a nice time.

Miscellaneous Gifts

Washington, Mr. C. H. Sterling, one barrel fresh fish.

Lumber Bridge,Womans Aux., twelve crates canteloupes.

Rockingham, Mr. John McNair, Donation toys, notions and hardware

The Big Broom

What have we been telling you, we knew it was just bound to happen sooner or later, that the Baby Cottage would get the Banner for the neatest house and grounds.

Well they just upped and got it for the month of June, so they did and we all applaud the choice of the visitors in making this award. We know that this cottage always looks good both outside and in and we also know that there is lots of things that seem more important to the 24 babies there than trying to keep things clean. Therefore our hats are off to Mrs. Purdy and her fine set of large girls.

ANNIE LOUISE COTTAGE

Since school has stopped some or our girls have been going away on thei vacation and we sure do miss them especially those who are not coming back. Tiny Kirby is leaving today for good. We will miss Tiny a lot for she helps to do the work.

Myrtle Johnson has returned from her vacation and she reports having a grand time.

Seven of the new children have come to our cottage and they certainly are nice girls, they seem like they could not be any happier.

We certainly do enjoy the swimming pool and movies this summer for we are are having good pictures and are learning how to swim if nobody believes that we can swim just come to the swimming pool some evening and we will show you what we can do.

A Vacation Via Western N. C.

The other day I popped the question to Mr. Johnston about my vacation and announced my plans of a visit to the Rockies of Western Carolina. And since asking him this I think he also took the proper incentive to breathe mountain air, for he has been there since writing this up.

A "blow" up in the mountains for a week or ten days sojourn (provided you don't pack up your troubles with you) is just like taking this bad tasting medicine, only you don't take it For instance, living outdoors in tents. Drinking health water that has traveled for miles through mountain rock; and an overrated appetite that no corpse of kitchen folks could amply satisfy. Then on top of this a tonic delux of mountain climbing. Why to those that have never been there, it would make you feel abnormal in every respect.

The only kick we find is the aftermath of a jaunt like this. We seem to be haunted with a picture of these precipices and a vague idea of having these boulders to climb each and every day now.(Of course, this we do agreeably on a vacation but forgive us this task every day in the year.) And many other freaks are contested in our imagination of what to do to make the outing enjoyable, yet a n impossibility otherwise.

Enroute, we visited Bridgewater Lake, Ridgecrest, Montreat, Oteen, Asheville, Canton, Lake Junaluska and Waynesville. Returning via Chimney Rock.

Canton's Paper Mill

At Canton our party secured admittance to the mammoth plant of the Champion Fibre Co., North Carolina's paper mill. Between 1200 and 1500 men work here day and night six days a week. The mill's output is ten cars of paper a day. The machinery and equipment in operation cost fifty-two million dollars.

In the manufacture of high-grade stationary, bond papers, etc., spruce wood is used. This is first put through a chopper. Next it is steamed with hot water (after which it assumes an aspect of stewed dried fruit) After wood is thoroughly soaked it pasres throug an acid which pulverizes all course wood. From this it is put through a bleaching process, which changes its color to a perfect whiteness. Then from the bleacher the pulp is carried to the steam press. The pulp is carried through a press half a city block long on a wide belt, working its way between steamed cylinders which press as well as cook it at the same time. And at the other end of the press a continuous stream of high-grade writing paper is flowing, some being slit to variable widths on roller stalks. The plant manufactures its own power, and also supplies Asheville wih electric current.

MESSENGER TYPESLINGER

The Balance of the July crop of New Comers

Elsewhere in this issue we have given a brief description of the new comers up until near the middle of the month. Just thirty two have entered since school closed, twenty one of these coming in July.

The Mathews were the first reported and just four days after their arrival Mary and S. P. Fesperman blew in from Ellerbe the middle of the peach country. This pair have found happy homes at Annie Louise and Synods. On the same day that they arived two others came in, Marguerite and Edward Todd from Greensboro. Marguerite moved right into Rumple Hall and is now one of those fine dining room girls while Edward is on Mr. Thomas' group raising vegetables for the dining room; he lives at Lees.

On July 16th Minnie McArtan returned from her vacation and brought her small brother Northie with her. Northie is now at Lees, about the smallest boy there and the prize pessimist of the whole place. But he does enjoy his gloomy predictions.

On July 17th Boyce and Phillis Morgan from Rutherford County near Bostic arrived. Phillis is at Howards Boyce at Lees. They seem as much at home as if they had been here all their lives.

July 18th we received a large consignment of brown eyes from Greensboro, Burdine by name. There were Helen now at Rumple Hall, Clara now at Howards Mildred at Annie Louise, and James now the boss of the Baby Cottage.

On July 30th Margaret Moore came in from Raleigh. She already claims to know nearly all the girls here and that is not strange because she has a tenth grade sister here.

On July 31st two more little white headed boys came in, this time from Carthage, Hugh and John McCrimmon. These young gentleman are at present located at the Baby Cottage, and haven't weeped a single wope that anybody has noticed.

We want to comment on the fact that this has been a most remarkable cheerful lot of youngsters, only a few have even had a crying spell the first day. After the first day their eyes have been as free of tears as the weather is of rain. And then too, those coming back from vacation really act as if they were glad to get back, and there has been a big scarcity of tear too.

Some day when we are all back home and are all getting ready for school we are going to line up our Bible Character, what with our Rachels, Esthers, Marys, Marthas, Mathews, Marks, Johns, and Josephs we will have almost enough to make a book.